

Silence

The Parlotones

I gather my thoughts in my breast
pocket I write down everything
I wash my vanities in a bucket full of faces,
no traces no nothing take it easy on me
now silence it's my turn to talk,
I'm losing my patience skin starts to crawl,
I know what I said I've been misunderstood

who's gonna wipe my tears
who's gonna wipe my tears
I thought I was bulletproof
guess I'm only human
just like all of you so care for me love
me treat me like I'm one of you take it easy on me now

silence it's my turn to talk,
I'm losing my patience skin starts to crawl,
I know what I said I've been misunderstood

who's gonna wipe my
who's gonna wipe my tears
wash away the memories of all the pain
and miseries fall in love again
and don't be frightened.